$1.50
Please READ TO ME
HILARY KNIGHT's
Cinderella
Books-Childrens
arc
$0.49
Books-Yellicrv - 1 207-090513

This is my book.
My name is

.....

Will you please read it to me?

Thank you.

Cinderella

A Random House PICTUREBACK®

for my mother
Katharine Sturges Knight

Copyright © 1978 by Hilary Knight. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Published in the United States by Random House, Inc., New York, and simultaneously in Canada by Random House of Canada Limited, Toronto.

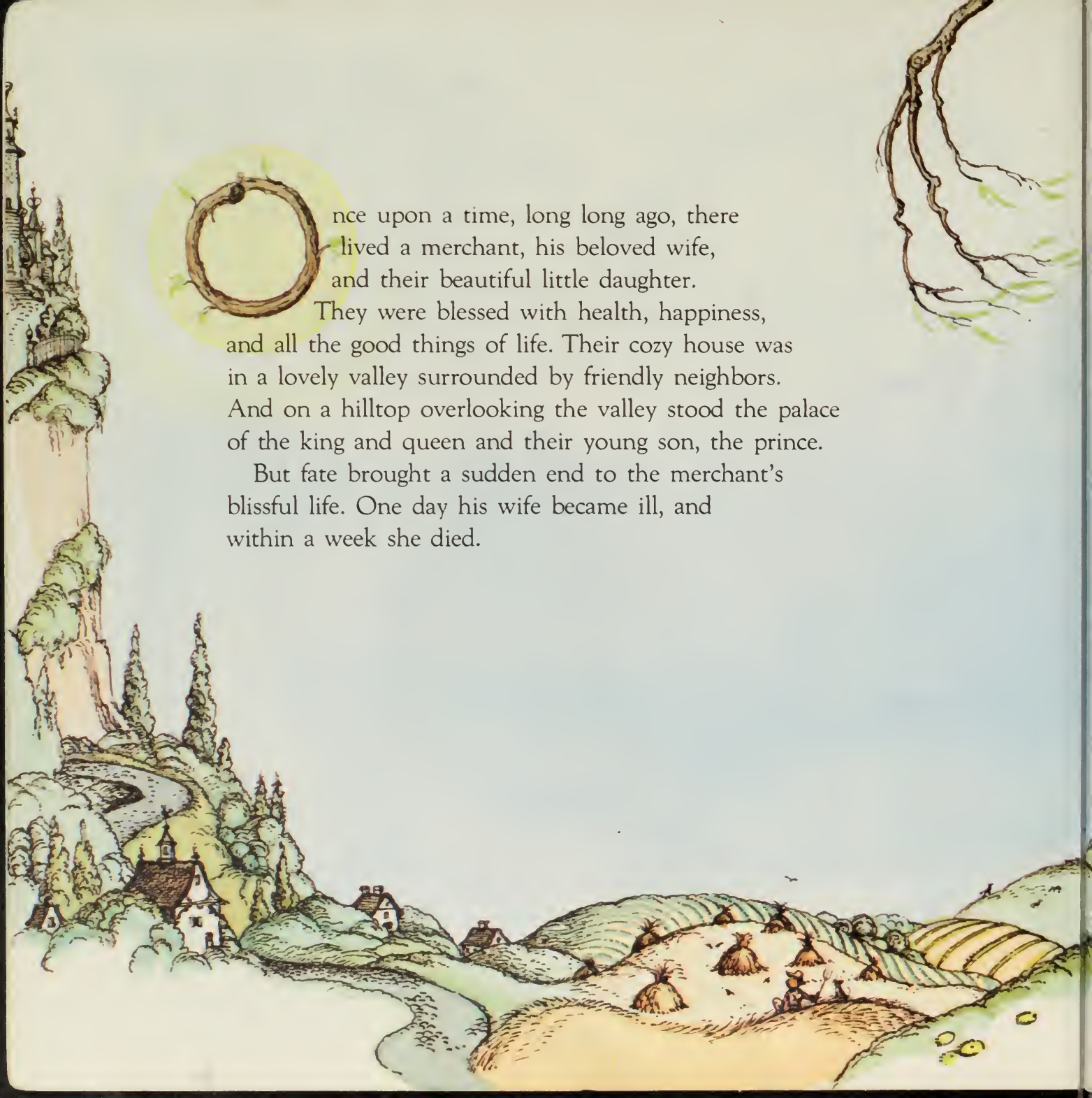
Library of Congress Cataloging in Publication Data: Cinderella. Hilary Knight's Cinderella. (A Random House pictureback) *Summary:* A mistreated kitchen maid, with the help of her fairy godmother, attends the palace ball on the condition that she leave before midnight. [1. Fairy tales. 2. Folklore—France] I. Knight, Hilary. II. Title. PZ8.C488Kn 1981 398.2'1 [E] 80-18660 ISBN: 0-394-83760-6 (B.C.); 0-394-83759-2 (trade); 0-394-93759-7 (lib. bdg.)

Manufactured in the United States of America 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

Hilary Knight's

Cinderella

Random House New York



Once upon a time, long long ago, there lived a merchant, his beloved wife, and their beautiful little daughter. They were blessed with health, happiness, and all the good things of life. Their cozy house was in a lovely valley surrounded by friendly neighbors. And on a hilltop overlooking the valley stood the palace of the king and queen and their young son, the prince.

But fate brought a sudden end to the merchant's blissful life. One day his wife became ill, and within a week she died.

The merchant and his daughter were grief stricken. But after several years, the merchant began to search for someone with the same qualities as his late wife.

At last he thought he had found her. She was a widow with two young daughters of her own. He married her and brought his new family home with him. His daughter welcomed them happily.

HERE LIES
MY
BELOVED
WIFE

But within a few months, fate struck once more. The merchant was lost at sea on one of his ships. Soon the merchant's daughter discovered the true nature of her new mother and sisters. They were jealous of her beauty and kindness, and forced her to be little more than a servant in her own home. They dressed her in rags and made her sleep in an attic room on a bed of straw.

And they were always ordering her about.

"Fix the tea! Wash the dishes! Sweep the ashes!" they would scold.

Because the poor girl spent her few free hours huddled by the kitchen hearth among the ashes and cinders, they called her Cinderella.

One day, some time later, a messenger from the king brought an invitation to a royal ball. All the eligible young ladies in the land had been asked to attend, for the prince was looking for a bride. Cinderella's wicked sisters immediately began arguing about what they would wear.

Poor Cinderella had nothing but rags. Without a gown, she could not even think of going to the ball.

On the day of the ball Cinderella helped her sisters get dressed. They did nothing but fuss and fret the whole time.

And when they were ready, they flounced off without even saying good-by.

All alone, Cinderella sat down beside the hearth. "How I wish I could go to the ball," she cried.

Suddenly, into the kitchen flew a most extraordinary person.

"Who are you?" asked Cinderella, drying her eyes.

"I am your fairy godmother, and because you are so kind and good, you *shall* go to the ball tonight!"

"But, Godmother," said Cinderella, "my sisters have taken the carriage, and these rags I'm wearing are my only clothes!"

"No bother!" said the fairy. "We will find
everything we need right in the garden.
Bring me a pumpkin, one fat rat,
two mice, and four lizards!"

Cinderella watched with amazement as her fairy godmother began to chant, giving each of the things she had asked for a tap with her magic wand.

A plump orange pumpkin,
I've been told,
Will make a fine carriage
Of crystal and gold!

Little mice, very nice!
They'll be two footmen
In a trice!

Here, old rat, a playful pat!
Now you're a coachman
Jolly and fat!

Lizards will complete our needs,
They'll become four
Stamping steeds!

"Now, Cinderella," ordered the fairy, "fetch me the following:"

Guinea-fowl feathers, and bottles of blue,
Mothwings and cobwebs sprinkled with dew!

I'll mix them with berries and sassafras,
And dress you in gossamer with slippers of glass!

"There!" cried the fairy triumphantly. "You're ready for the royal ball!"

With a cry of joy Cinderella sprang into her carriage.

"Beware, Cinderella!" called her fairy godmother. "You must leave the ball by midnight or the spell will vanish! The carriage and horses, the footmen, your gown—everything will disappear when the clock strikes twelve!"

"I will remember!" called Cinderella, waving good-by.

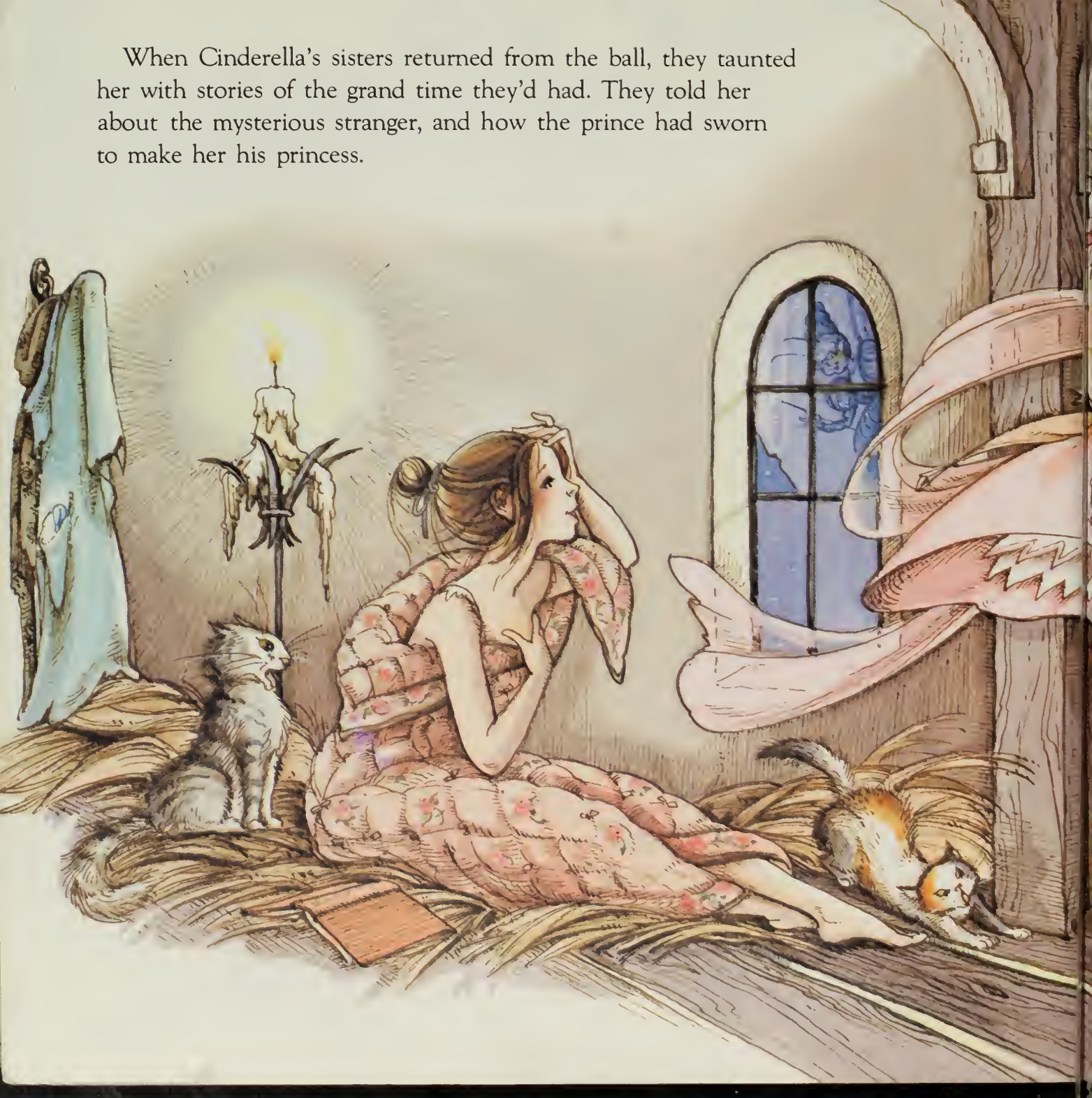
From the moment Cinderella entered the ballroom, the prince would dance with no other partner. Her wicked sisters did not even recognize her. Everyone wondered who this beautiful stranger could be.

While the orchestra played waltz after waltz, Cinderella danced every one with the prince. She was so happy she did not think about the time. When at last the clock began to strike the hour of midnight, Cinderella scarcely heard it. . . .

Suddenly Cinderella recalled her fairy godmother's warning. She ran out of the ballroom and flew down the stairs. The prince tried to follow her, but he found only her tiny glass slipper, which had fallen from her foot.

At the last stroke of midnight, the spell vanished. Cinderella's gossamer gown disappeared. When she looked for her carriage, there was only a shattered pumpkin shell. All that was left of the fairy's magic was the other glass slipper. Cinderella put it in the pocket of her shabby apron and ran all the way home.

When Cinderella's sisters returned from the ball, they taunted her with stories of the grand time they'd had. They told her about the mysterious stranger, and how the prince had sworn to make her his princess.



"She vanished at midnight," said one sister, "leaving only a tiny glass slipper."

"The prince will search the whole countryside for its owner," said the other, "and she shall be his bride."

The prince himself led the search for the owner of the glass slipper.

Although every young lady in the land tried it on, not one could slip her foot into the tiny shoe.

Finally the prince came to Cinderella's house. The first sister tried on the slipper. But it was much too small. The second sister pushed and pulled at the shoe. But try as she might, she could not get the slipper on.

The prince sadly turned to leave. Then he heard a familiar voice coming from the kitchen. "Let me try," said Cinderella. Her stepmother and sisters were horrified when she drew the other slipper from her pocket.

The prince fell to his knees before Cinderella as she easily slipped her foot into the glass shoe. "My princess!" he cried, and he threw his arms around her.

Cinderella married the prince and went to live in the palace. Of course, she forgave her stepmother and sisters and asked them to live with her. From then on, they treated her kindly.

As for Cinderella's fairy godmother, she watched over them constantly . . . and they all lived happily ever after.

Other books in the PICTUREBACK® series

THE ALPHABET BOOK
ANIMAL BABIES
ANNIE FINDS A HOME
THE ASTRONAUTS
BABAR LEARNS TO COOK
BABAR SAVES THE DAY
THE BERENSTAIN BEARS GO TO SCHOOL
THE BERENSTAIN BEARS' NEW BABY
THE BERENSTAIN BEARS' NURSERY TALES
THE BEST TIME OF DAY
BIG DOG ..LITTLE DOG: A Bedtime Story
BIG JOE'S TRAILER TRUCK
A BOOK OF SEASONS
BUSY BOATS
BUSY DAY, BUSY PEOPLE
BUSY TRAINS
A CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSES
CINDERELLA
COWBOYS
A DAY AT THE BEACH
DINOSAURS
DO YOU KNOW?
More than 100 Fascinating Things to Know
DO YOU KNOW COLORS?
FARM ANIMALS
FAVORITE TALES OF MONSTERS AND TROLLS
500 WORDS TO GROW ON
GROVER AND THE EVERYTHING IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD MUSEUM
GUESS A RHYME
I CAN COUNT TO 100. .CAN YOU?
THE JOKE BOOK
KITTENS ARE LIKE THAT
THE LITTLE DUCK
THE LITTLE GOAT
THE LITTLE LAMB
THE LITTLE RABBIT
MEET BABAR AND HIS FAMILY
MOTHER GOOSE
MY FIRST PICTURE DICTIONARY
THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS
NOAH'S ARK
NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS
NURSERY RHYMES
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD
THE OLDEN DAYS
PIGS SAY OINK
THE PIONEERS
POEMS AND PRAYERS FOR THE VERY YOUNG
PREHISTORIC ANIMALS
PUPPIES ARE LIKE THAT
RICHARD SCARRY'S FIND YOUR ABC'S
RICHARD SCARRY'S GREAT STEAMBOAT MYSTERY
RICHARD SCARRY'S PLEASE AND THANK YOU
RICHARD SCARRY'S POSTMAN PIG AND HIS BUSY NEIGHBORS
THE RIDDLE BOOK
ROSES ARE RED, ARE VIOLETS BLUE?
A First Book About Color
SEVEN IN ONE BLOW
SOMEONE IS EATING THE SUN
STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE'S COOKING FUN
TALES FROM AESOP
THINGS TO MAKE
THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS
THREE LITTLE PIGS
THE TRUCK BOOK
WHO LIVES HERE?
WHO WANTS AN OLD TEDDY BEAR?
WILD ANIMALS FROM ALLIGATOR TO ZEBRA
WONDERS OF NATURE
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK WITH GROVER?

Random House Picturebacks® provide the young child with a comprehensive beginning library of unusual quality —original picture books written and illustrated by some of the best-loved creators of children's books today.

HILARY KNIGHT's

Cinderella

0 79808 00150 83759

ISBN 0-394-83759-2